

fact

i act bad in that crowd,
liable to question do

you still have that same whore
following you? or of another:
are girls in pinafores and boys

with little pickle peckers still picked
up by you? and did you all find creative uses
for your mouth whilst climbing the lit-ree ladder?

such a burn this passion,
this jealousy of wishing I were in their place
and knowing that I would be if talent
outdid blow jobs